May

Admiral Totty has sent down the *Plover* sloop-of-war, Captain Galway. The *Aimable* was detained by the mutiny at Dominica, and I have been a month idle here. We shall go early to-morrow to a country-house on the north side, among the mountains, where a large party is to meet us, and next morning breakfast on board the sloop at Frederickstadt, from whence we shall take our departure at noon. We stopped to dine and sup at St. Thomas, next day dine with Mr. Georges at Tortola, then to St. Kitts.

Tortola, May 20th.

I write to save the packet, lest anybody, or the papers, should inform you that the *Plover* sloop-of-war was wrecked the night before last on the Anegada reef. About four hours after-wards, I, with eight more, came off in a boat to procure assistance; and after a most perilous row of three leagues, wet to the skin and fatigued, not knowing what land it was we saw, nor how to get over the reef, we met a boat that took us

into North Sound, Virgin Gorda. Here I procured several small vessels, and have since heard